

"On the 12th of October, less than 500 yrs ago, a Genoese navigator, whose career was made possible by his influential Portuguese wife, and whose sailing vessel bore a Spanish flag, discovered this new world—a land subsequently named by a German cartographer after an Italian explorer, and largely settled by English, Dutch and French. . . These familiar facts have a Providential significance. For whereas no Frenchman could ever become a German or vice versa; no Italian a Greek, nor a Russian a Jap, all of them—and many others—can and have become loyal Americans, released from racial shackles, living and working side by side, in common sympathy and with mutual respect."—  
From an Editorial in THE PAN-AMERICAN, 10-'43.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*



Burma Road has been aptly termed China's life-line. To regain it, and to occupy all Burma is our end objective. However, we see no concentrated move in that direction in the near future, and perhaps not for mo's to come. Actually, if we controlled every mi of the Burma Road today, it would not relieve China's dire plight. We would first have to occupy the important port of Rangoon, to say nothing of the rail line which connects with the southern terminus of the Road. Beyond that, we should have to gain undisputed mastery of the Bengal bay, to provide safe passage for our cargo ships. All this is beyond our present strength.

But meanwhile China cannot wait. We do not begin to realize, here in the U S, the desparateness of China's position, both economically and politically. It is not an exaggeration to say that help—substantial help—must come during the approaching dry season, or China will be in chaos and very likely out of the war.

The blockade must be broken, and this can be done, it seems, only by pushing thru the projected road in northern Burma. Of course this is no real solution. It will not make possible the transport of sufficient supplies to give China any real aggressive power against Japan. But it may be enough to hold the Chiang Kai-shek gov't together until more adequate service is practicable. The mere fact of establishing direct connection with India's rich resources would, of itself, have powerful psychological effect upon the Chinese.

# WORLD WEEK

## Quote

### prophesies . . .

**TAXES:** We have forecast new tax bill this yr; still believe that will be earnest effort of Congress. BUT stiff Treasury proposals have no chance. Solons may vote \$5-6 billion in new taxes; not more. With election next yr, desire is to get taxes out of way. Speed desirable, too, to avoid retroactive taxes. Sales Tax has strong support, but we incline now to think it will not be in cards for '44.

**TRANSPORTATION:** Will get a good deal worse in next six mo's. No easing of gasoline or tire rationing. We discount prospect of Gov't seizing "unessential" 2nd family car. All users can claim need, and there seems no accurate way of gauging essentiality.

This wk has seen an anticipated slow-down of the Red Army. The Russians say it's the rains; the Germans credit their stiffened resistance. It is not unlikely that both may have played a part. We must realize that Russia's transport problem becomes more difficult as supply lines lengthen, while German supply problems, on the contrary, are eased by each retreating mile. There was a report at mid-wk that Red troops were massing for apparent attack on Nazi winter line.

There can be no question that Germany is trying desperately to widen the breach between Russia and her western allies. We have forecast this move a number of times. Last wk, we reported a rumor from a neutral capital that Russia plans a separate peace with Nazis. This wk, London reports Germany putting out peace feelers to Britain and U. S. It's a double-edged drive, as anticipated.

London and Washington do not believe Moscow will make a separate treaty of peace with Nazis, but are preparing for any contingency. (There are, of course, alternatives open to Stalin, without actual violation of his pact with allies. Red Army could simply remain stationary at a prescribed point, which would have effect of releasing Nazi strength for other fronts.) We do not suggest such a move is probable; it has always been a possibil-

ity, as we pointed out at the time of the Russian-British pact. In any case, it should not be presumed that Moscow would be interested in compromise so long as a German or satellite soldier remains on Russian soil.

**ITALY:** It appears that the American Fifth and British Eighth armies are planning concerted action, which should prove one day that at least two roads lead to Rome. By all signs, Nazi sacking of that historic city, when they are forced to give ground, will be something terrible to behold. We should bear always in mind that the fighting in Italy has scarcely begun. It is generally believed that Nazis have at least a score of divisions in Italy. Not more than a third of these forces has thus far been engaged in action. Certainly it will be no romp to Rome. The territory immediately ahead affords all manner of opportunity for Nazi delaying actions.

**DODECANESE ISLANDS:** Obviously, Nazis could not permit occupation of Cos (Coo) and neighboring isles without a fight. British have worked with amazing speed, accomplished much in a month. Whether they, with Italian aid, will be able to hold against enemy attacks remains in doubt. Nazis now occupy the town and airfields.

# Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted"—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"It's sweet corn on the cob!"—**AL DEXTER**, hillbilly songster, commenting on his top tune, *Pistol-Packin' Mama*. (Publisher's suit against "Hit Parade" charging discrimination against this song was, of course, publicity stunt.)

"Some of you have heard fence-rail strategists say that Germany will crumble this fall, or that our victories in the S Pacific have softened up the Japanese so that we can take them easily when the war in Europe is over. I have heard some talk like that—but not around the War Dep't." — **Undersec'y of War ROBERT P PATTERSON**, addressing AFofL convention in Boston.

"I think we've got a labor pool in 4-F's. In my opinion, this group hasn't contributed as much to the war effort since they were placed in that category as they did before."—**LEWIS B HERSHEY**, Selective Service Director, testifying before House Military Affairs sub-committee.

"I don't go hunting any more. Somehow I've lost the desire, that is, unless I knew there were some Germans or Japs somewhere around; then I'd be off and sling my gun over my shoulder."—**GARY COOPER**, motion picture actor. (Cooper is now 41; a bit old for the battlefield.)

"It's gone forever—that pig misery salute!" — **Spokesman** for a group of happy Italians, giving "V for Victory" in place of Fascist salute, as reported by **REYNOLDS PACKARD**, of United Press.

"May we  
Quote  
you on that?"

"Talkies are wonderful. All I have to do is learn the dialogue, then stand in front of a camera and make faces."—**DOROTHY GISH**, star of silent movies, working in her first talkie, *Our Hearts Were Young and Gay*.

"Germany is making our bombing raids from England very costly. Perhaps too costly. Initial successes such as those we scored around Hamburg are not being repeated. The Nazis have accumulated an unbelievable number of effective anti-aircraft guns that make it suicide for any bomber to go below 15,000 ft."—**Rep WILL ROGERS, Jr.**, of Calif.

"It is utterly unwarranted to think that our boys will be home for Christmas. We haven't yet made a real assault on the fortress of Europe."—**FRANK KNOX**, Sec'y of Navy, speaking from Allied Headquarters in N Africa.

"I'll take Naples and give it to you for your birthday."—**Lt-Gen MARK W CLARK**, in a letter to his wife. (Mrs. Clark's birthday was Oct. 5. The Gen'l made good his boast.)

"We want a voice for a worm, and worms don't have voices. But this is a weevy-weevy worm, which does have a voice. Only there's no such thing as a weevy-weevy worm."—**BOB MCINTYRE**, casting director for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, trying to explain a complicated situation to **DOROTHY LLOYD**, who makes a living improvising animal voices for the screen.

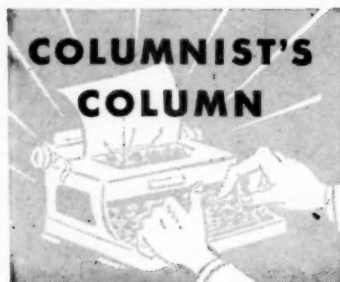
"The Republicans will win in '44 if the country is convinced that both their nominee and the party itself are competent to understand and deal with the problem of America's relationship with the rest of the world; also if the nominee and the party, not by captious criticism, but affirmatively present to the country a program of competent management of the affairs of gov't coupled with progressive economic and domestic policies."—**WENDELL WILLKIE**, in an interview given to North American Newspaper Alliance.

"We have always taken places where we were being killed. Now, we'll have to make up our minds to hold onto them, to keep living, when peace comes."—**Sen ALBERT B CHANDLER**, of Ky, advocating a policy of defense imperialism, involving permanent occupation of such outposts as Iceland and New Caledonia.

Quote

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It's Still a Race  
BLAIR MOODY

Only by breaking up our bomber formations, turning them back with prohibitive losses before they break up the heart of Germany can Nazis avert defeat, and they know it. They are throwing all resources of their nat'l flair for science into defensive weapons. Their success has been greater than is generally understood. Our losses have been running higher than expected. Both sides are springing new tricks and "secret weapons."

The Germans use a "sulfur wafer" which if dropped on the surface of a plane has a chemical effect on the aluminum; can ignite the wing into a sheet of flame in a few seconds. They are using glider bombs, reportedly directed by electronics. Their defensive planes stand off a mile from a force of bombers, lob rocket shells into the middle of attacking formation, where the shell bursts, throwing hunks of metal in all directions, scoring hits by "law of averages."

German fighters now dive headlong with guns blasting at leading fort in a formation; turning armored belly upward as they sweep beneath its guns.

It is not possible to discuss steps taken to counter these weapons, but it is an axiom of war that there's a defensive for every new offensive. Our air gen'l's know they are striking a solar-plexus blow at German production. . . But important questions are still unanswered: Where are the German bombers? Are they being altered with new super-destructive weapon with which Hitler may strike out once he has retreated within his "fortress"?

It is a race—and the stakes could not be higher.—Condensed from a feature distributed by North American Newspaper Alliance.

## ACCURACY

"That crater is 70,004 years old," he explained.

"How do you get the exact age?" asked the newcomer. "I can understand the 70,000, but how do you calculate the four?"

"Well, I've been here in the islands for four years, and that crater was 70,000 years old when I arrived."—*Kablegram*, h m Kable Bros Co.

## BUREAUCRACY

We wrote yesterday, concerning OPA licensing, that "It winds up, if we read the signs aright, in full authority over business, and with the power, somehow self-appropriated, of granting licenses or taking them away."

Through a typographical error, it came out "with the power, somehow self-**PIRATED**."

This is not a correction. The error seems somehow more appropriate than the original.—*Nashville (Tenn) Banner*.

## CREED—For Americans

My country, right or wrong; and when I think she is wrong, I like to bawl her out at home and fight for her against all the world.—*GEO SOKOLSKY*.

## DIPLOMACY

"I don't know whether I like these photos or not" said the young woman. "They seem rather indistinct."

"Ah, but you must remember, ma'am" said the wily photographer, "that your face is far from plain."

## DISCIPLINE—Military

A corporal in charge of the barracks yard at McDill Field, Fla., put up a sign "Keep Off the Grass." No one heeded. But he had no more trouble when the sign was changed to read: "Keep Off the Colonel's Grass."—*W E FARBER-STEIN*.

## ENGLISH—Temperament

The sun has stopped shining. The weather has broken and fitful clouds race across the sky.

The English are no longer depressed.—"*ADELPHI*" *London Calling Financial Post*.

## Little Laughs

Naval Pharmacist's Mate, in Seattle, preparing to fingerprint a new sailor told him to wash his hands.

"Both of 'em?" asked the youth.

"No, just one" said the mate. "I want to see you do it."

" "

A 19-yr old Brooklyn girl paused to tie a shoelace, lost her balance. Fearful of her precious nylons, she grabbed the nearest support—the handle of a fire-alarm box. Ten pieces of apparatus answered the call. But the magistrate was so impressed with the young lady's story, he suspended sentence on a false-alarm charge.

" "

In Kansas City, fifty friends and neighbors gathered by invitation to hear Lloyd Miller, machinist's mate, first class, tell how he survived the sinking of the cruiser *Helena*. "I want to get 'em all here at once" said the practical Lloyd. "This story is going to take a couple of hours, and I don't feel up to repeating it."

## FREEDOM—of Worship

Freedom from Want will be solved economically. Freedom from Fear and Freedom of Speech may be slow in returning to a world in twilight. But Freedom of Worship we practice ourselves, and in it we find the strength that we will need to return to the conquered peoples of the world the chance to have all of the Four Freedoms.—From an editorial in *Preflight*, newspaper of aviation cadets at Maxwell Field, Ala.

## GOV'T—Criticism

Suggestion to next Republican presidential candidate: In studying Roosevelt administration, look up an ancient Greek play, "The Knights". Aristophanes picks a sausage-maker to run the gov't.

"But" protests the sausage-maker, "how can I manage the state?"

"That's easy," he is told. "All you have to do is keep on doing what you do now. First, make a hash of everything, then get everything into a stew."—*DREW PEARSON, Washington Merry-Go-Round*.



### Peace and Percentages

In his newest book, *Between Tears and Laughter* (John Day, \$2.50) LIN YUTANG presents a marked change of pace. Viewed in these recent yrs as the cloistered scholar, the sunny philosopher, he now offers a penetrating perception of present problems, and those to come. His observations are scarcely calculated to add to the comfort and complacency of the Western world. A native of China, Dr. Lin's education was completed in Germany and in the U S. In the preface to his latest volume the author says, "The purpose of this book is to say something that must be said, and say it simply. . . The shadow of another war already looms before us. We have to think straight and think fast." And here's a challenge for Western thought:

Peace is not a mathematical formula. Mathematics is cold, but life is warm; that is why mathematics must forever fail to explain life. In our thinking of peace we confine ourselves to mechanical barriers—zones, quotas, tonnages, square miles, population densities, and must perforce neglect higher and invisible things that alone make peace possible. We have a kind of blind faith in figures. Ely Culbertson typifies this when he transfers his mathematical thinking from contract bridge to international peace. . .

My desire is to see the Economist dethroned, disgraced and hanged. I burn with rage when I see tables of percentages. If he were not so smug with his little facts, it would not arouse such a resentment in me. It's that expression which we see on the face of Ph D candidates—a stilted and hypnotized expression, doped with facts and figures and statistical averages and mechanical laws—a case of complete auto-intoxication. The Economist is utterly humorless and sincere. He has a fear of emotions; all his educational training leads up to it. He knows and knows for certain, that for 1937 it (never mind that) is 27½ per cent, but for 1938 it is 34½ per cent, and he is as proud

of his fractions as a cobbler is proud of leather.

The Economist wants to defend the whole modern civilization with his fractions and statistical averages. Somehow, if only the figures are juggled right, there will be peace in the world. He tells you, this is science; it is positive, objective knowledge.

Peace, we are told, is a highly technical matter, like the making of synthetic rubber. It consists, we are told, of lowering tariff barriers, establishing international air routes and air bases, shipping and insurance credits and guarantees of capital investments abroad, easing of population pressures, raising the standard of living. Peace is just distributing ration coupons to the world. So if we get together an army of tariff experts, air experts, shipping experts, insurance experts, cactus experts, and divide all these into departments and sections, then we are going to have peace.

We forget that there is a human, psychological application. Neither Roman numerals nor Arabic figures can give us a system of peace. They are good only for ration books or lottery tickets; they may be used as instruments for peace but they can never insure peace.

### GOD—Presence

"When you're up there all alone" Col Rob't L. Scott told his good friend, the Doctor, "it certainly calls for split-second decisions."

At this point the surgeon, Dr Fred T Manget, laid down his probe and spoke:

"No, Bob," he said. "You're not up there all alone. When you dive on a Zero, when you press the gun button, when a twist of the stick

pulls you away from death at the hand of a Jap's machine gun, you are not alone. You have a very wonderful co-pilot in your one-man machine. God is up there with you."

Out of that remark was born the title for the current best-seller, "God Is My Co-Pilot" written by Col Scott.—HUNTER BELL, "A Great Title Is Born," *The Red Barrel*, h m Coca Cola Co, 9-43.



The Nazis Plan a Getaway—  
HAROLD A ALBERT, *Nat'l Home Monthly* (Canada) 9-43.

There cannot be an atom of doubt that Axis leaders, scorning prospect of punishment, anticipate comfortable post-war lives as political refugees. They may be misguided, but they are planning for it. They are salting away huge sums of money in neutral countries; lining pockets of lawyers who smooth away chances of extradition.

Goering challenged Britain to prove stories of his foreign hoardings. Allied broadcasts caused a sensation in Germany by responding with details. It has since been revealed that even before war, Goering put a fortune into jewels, while Goebbels has invested in furs and art treasures. Some \$50 million of mystery purchases in diamonds and old masters have been traced to Nazis.

At Nuremberg I once heard Hitler declare he owned no shares. "I have not even a bank account" he claimed. It was difficult to reconcile this boast with his \$75,000 salary, his \$100,000 annual earnings from *Voelkischer Beobachter*, his annual \$1 million royalty from *Mein Kampf*. Today there's evidence that funds for Hitler's personal use have been entered as reserve and commissions in books of Krupp A G South American fund and transferred to Buenos Aires, where they lie in a bank.

The trek of German industrialists has already begun. Incoming Germans are a problem to Sweden. Goering's brother, Alfred, has fled to Switzerland. Swiss statistics show between 50 and 60 new "permanent residents" coming from Germany every day.

Hitler, Goering, Goebbels, Ribbentrop are known to hold their own airliners in readiness, complete with crew, prepared to take off at a moment's notice.

## News of the New

**AVIATION:** Recent loss of planes to the enemy bearing a secret electronically-controlled instrument, now makes it possible for Army air force to release particulars of this device, in use since Oct '41. The instrument takes over completely the duties of pilot on bombing runs; holds plane on designated course without wavering, despite cross currents, wind variations, air blasts from exploding anti-aircraft shells. Makes plane a stable aerial platform from which high-altitude bombing can be conducted with unprecedented accuracy.

" "

**INVENTION:** Among newest military aids is the "Sea Mule" a two-engined marine tractor designed to do work of a tug-boat, more efficiently and with smaller crew. It's 38 ft long, 15½ ft wide, weighs 26 tons. Shipped in four parts, it can be put together in 3 hrs. Top speed: 12 mph. Will pull 200 tons and can turn on a dime.

If an ingenious chap in Venice, Calif gets his invention generally adopted, war workers on the night shift will doubtless combine to give him some sort of special recognition. Pointing out that crowing roosters disturb day-sleeping war workers, and thus indirectly slow down nation's war production, this gentleman declares he has the solution. A rooster, he explains, must throw his head back in order to crow. Thus he has invented a small board to attach to each rooster's head, so that he cannot stretch his neck for the crowing attitude. Simple, eh?

" "

**MEDICINE:** Even with greatly increased production facilities, it is not likely there will be much penicillin available to general public until after the war. New uses are continually being found for the wonder drug. It is now conceded the most potent weapon in treatment of sulfonamide-resistant gonorrhea.

" "

**SURGERY:** A new test has been developed to show areas of skin which have a high electrical resistance. Abnormally high resistance indicates that nerve affecting that area has been cut. Test thus aids surgeon before operations.

### What's Your Kick?

Our forefathers did without sugar until the 13th century, without coalfires until the 14th century, without buttered bread until the 15th century, without potatoes until the 16th, without coffee, tea and soap until the 17th, without pudding until the 18th, without gas, matches and electricity until the 19th, without canned goods until the 20th, and we have had automobiles for only a few years . . .

Now, what was it you were complaining about?—From a bulletin issued by a regional office of OPA.

### LABOR—Scarcity

"Otis" a shrewd wife observed to her spouse the other day, "don't think you're fooling me with those blond hairs on your coat. I know you'd love to have me come storming down to the office to see what's going on—so you could put me to work!"

" "

Displayed in the window of a grocery store: "Boy wanted—over 50."—*N Y Sun*.

### MEMORY

Examining lesson papers, the prof found one which, instead of being covered with historical names and dates, had a crude sketch of a cemetery, with a large tombstone on which was written:

"Sacred to the memory that always deserts me on an occasion like this."—*Catholic Fireside*.

### ORIGINS

The word "WAVES" was chosen for women of the Navy, because of its nautical connotation. Only later was a full title made up to fit the five initials,—Women Accepted for Volunteer Emergency Service.—*Pic*.

### PATIENCE—Abused

I think it is sad that the most long-suffering always have the most to suffer.—*KATHARINE BRUSH*, in her syndicated column.

## Confidentially thru a Megaphone

Because of growing conviction that U S has nothing to fear from aerial attack, Civilian Defense authorities face increasing difficulties in keeping volunteer organizations together and functioning effectively. Current blackout tests are generally less effective than those of yr ago. Some municipalities which have been financing portions of the program are beginning to balk. Washington view is that menace is still very real; attacks for psychological effect may come when least expected.

It seems these non-copper pennies are nothing new. A professor at Columbia U comes up with information that China used cast iron coins 2000 yrs ago, because of a copper shortage. But they're still a pain to elderly cashiers with failing eyesight. Amusement journals report ticket-sellers in movie houses are resigning jobs rather than make good chronic shortages, due to accepting bright pennies for dimes.

School kids now have a new incentive to thrift. They're saving nickels and dimes to buy used jeeps when the war is won.

And here's a paradox: Pig-raising is now big industry in Jerusalem. Both Jews and Moslems taboo pork, but presence of British Imperial and U S troops has brought heavy demand. As result, Christian Arabs have begun breeding more pigs.

Now that Italy has been opened to trade, dealers anticipate that ships, returning from battlefield may bring cargoes of Italian wine. This, they point out, would bolster American stocks; build up foreign exchange in Italy.

A private, somewhat shaggy, failed to pass inspection at an Arizona camp. "There's no one to cut my hair," he explained. He's the company barber!

**PRODUCTION—for War**

Makers of war weapons are glad to have hobbyists accept small contracts. They find that these men are very precise workers. They are more interested in perfection than in profits. And they care nothing about overtime because they aren't working—they're playing.—*Clement Comments*, h m J. W. Clement Co,



I have told you of the man who always put on his spectacles when about to eat cherries, in order that the fruit might look larger and more tempting. In like manner, I always make the most of my enjoyments, and, though I do not cast my eyes away from troubles, I pack them into as small a compass as I can for myself, and never let them annoy others.—*Rob't Southey*.

**RACES—Negro**

I did a lot of thinking when the war started. I had planned to leave the U S for good, and was living in London, shuttling over to Russia every summer to see my boy. I thought I saw more tolerance for Negroes abroad than I did here.

But then I came to realize that the Negro problem in the U S is a minority group problem, not a problem of individuals, as it is in many European countries. And I realized that America gives her minority groups more of a chance than does just about any country on earth.

Besides, I was homesick—and I decided that I wasn't helping the Negro problem in the U S by running away from it.—*PAUL ROBESON*, celebrated Negro singer, in an interview with Joan Younger, of United Press.

**REGIMENTATION**

A Kansas farmer, right after induction into the Army, wrote home about what a blessed relief it was to be free from Gov't regulation.—*Memphis Commercial-Appeal*.

**REPUTATION—Impaired**

After some of the names Adolf has been called, don't be surprised if the skunk, rattlesnake and buzzard show up at the peace table demanding reparations for damage to their reputations.—*Louisville Times*.

**SAFETY—Example**

I recall being in a Louisville service club where my own speaking time had been cut in half by a long harangue of the chairman of the club's Safety Committee. After the meeting he graciously motored me to my next speaking engagement—driving at more than 70 mi an hr!—*ROSCOE GILMORE STOTT*, lecturer on Youth topics.

**TIMELY TOUCH**

A newspaper in Norway recently carried this want ad:

"Will trade well-used map of Africa for a good map of Italy."—*Magazine Digest*.

**VIEWPOINT—Hollywood**

Rob't Hopkins, screen writer, was talking with Carl Sandburg, Lincoln biographer, when the showgirl Bunny Waters entered the office.

"Now here" said Hopkins, illus--

trating a point, "is something that could happen only in Hollywood. This young lady is 6 ft 2 in tall—yet they are going to make her a star."

Sandburg politely interjected the information that Lincoln, also, was exactly that height. Hopkins swept the interruption aside. "I know, I know" he said impatiently. "But this girl will make four times as much money as Lincoln!"—*JIMMIE FIDLER*, in his Hollywood column.

**WAR—Aims**

"There was once a man who wanted to embrace the globe, but his arms were too short."—Old Malay saying, revived by Sir *RICHARD WINSTEDT*, to emphasize Japan's plight. Quoted in *Man* (Australia).

**WORK—as Avocation**

In an east-side war plant employes are forbidden to smoke. So they make a practice of sneaking back to locker room to loaf a bit and puff a cigaret. Last Thursday, someone wrote with red crayon on the locker-room wall: "Fellows—I've gone to work. I'll be back in 10 min."—*Indianapolis Times*.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc., required by the Acts of Congress of August 24, 1912, and March 3, 1933, of *QUOTE*, published weekly at Indianapolis, Indiana, for October 1, 1943.

State of Indiana }  
County of Marion } ss:

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared Maxwell Droke, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of *QUOTE*, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation) etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in Section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business manager are: Publisher, Maxwell Droke, 1014 N. Pennsylvania street, Indianapolis, Indiana; Editor, Maxwell Droke, 1014 N. Pennsylvania street, Indianapolis, Indiana; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, None.

2. That the owner is: Maxwell Droke, Publisher, 1014 N. Pennsylvania street, Indianapolis, Indiana.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state)—None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in case where the stockholders or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affidavit's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona-fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, other securities than as so stated by him.

MAXWELL DROKE, Publisher.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1943.

(SEAL)  
ROGER V. BORING, Notary Public  
My commission expires July 6, 1947.

## GEMS FROM Yesteryear

"The Work is Done"

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

Son of a distinguished American poet, OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, Jr. was in his own right a gentleman of renown. A distinguished American jurist, his career culminated with a long period of service as an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court. A staunch individualist, his liberal viewpoint was repeatedly emphasized in Court decisions by the familiar line, "Justice Holmes dissenting".

On the occasion of his 90th birthday, a nationwide radio program was arranged in honor of Justice Holmes, in which many notables were proud to participate. At that time the Justice himself spoke the few words that follow.

Though he died 48 hrs short of his 94th birthday, Justice Holmes never grew old. Shortly before retiring from the Court, he was walking with a friend on Pennsylvania Ave in Washington when an attractive young lady passed. The Justice eyed her appreciatively. "Ah" he sighed, "what would I give to be 70 again!"

In this symposium my part is only to sit in silence. To express one's feelings as the end draws near is too intimate a task.

But I may mention one thought that comes to me as a listener-in. The riders in a race do not stop short when they reach the goal. There is a little finishing canter before coming to a standstill. There is time to hear the kind voice of friends and to say to one's self: "The work is done."

But just as one says that, the answer comes: "The race is over, but the work never is done while the power to work remains."

The canter that brings you to a standstill need not be only coming to rest. It cannot be while you still live. For to live is to function. That is all there is in living.

And so I end with a line from a Latin poet uttered 1500 yrs ago:

"Death plucks my ear and says,  
Live—  
I am coming."

## Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

### I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

TURNER W BATTLE  
Asst Sec'y of Labor

At two o'clock in the morning a physician had been summoned 4 mi in the country, to attend a chronic hypochondriac.

The patient admitted he suffered no particular pain, just had a feeling that something was wrong. Gravely, the doctor felt the man's pulse, listened to his heart. "Umph. . ." he said at length. "Have you made your will?"

The patient turned pale, answered tremblingly that he hadn't.

"Better send for your lawyer" counseled the physician. "And who's your pastor? Better send for him, too. Notify your father—and is there any one else?"

By this time the man, thoroughly terrified, was moaning pitifully: "Oh, Doctor, oh, this is terrible. Do you really think I'm nearing the end?"

"Certainly not" said the physician in icy tones. "There isn't a thing in the world wrong with you. But I'd hate to be the only man you've made a fool of on a night like this."

With the advent of a new minister, farmer Bates, always regular in his church attendance, had conspicuously absented himself from services. When a neighbor inquired the reason, the old fellow explained:

"Well, you recollect, I sold butter, milk and cheese to parson Bates. He patronized me, and so, in a manner o' speakin', I patronized him. But now this here young new feller, he's set up keepin' a cow. So I says to m'self, 'Well, if *that's* your game, we'll have a bit of home-grown religion, too!"

The colored private, a passenger on the ship going across the ocean, became very seasick and was being kidded by one of his buddies. "You all is jest a landlubber."

"That's right," replied the private. "Dey ain't no arguments dere. Ah's a landlubber and ah's jest findin' out how much ah lubs it."

### WISECRACKS of the Week

How to get rich quick: Place on the market something a fool shouldn't have and can't afford.—*St Louis Star-Times*.

A Berlin biologist says anyone can live to be 125 yrs old. The Poles, Norwegians and Greeks will have to have that in writing before a notary.—*Milwaukee Journal*.

The Republicans call F D R a dictator—and Mussolini has just been proclaimed a president.—WALTER WINCHELL.

The country would not be in the mess it is in if the Indians had adopted stricter immigration laws.—*A Rotary Bulletin*.

Miss Jones remarked that she had never met a man really good enough to marry.

"You'll be left waiting," cautioned her friend. "Other women are snapping the men up pretty fast."

"Oh," replied Miss Jones, "there's plenty fish in the sea yet."

"That's true. But aren't you afraid of your bait getting stale?"—*The Woman*.

The teacher asked Willie to correct the sentence, "Girls is naturally better-looking than boys."

He was equal to the situation. "Girls" he said "is artificially better-looking than boys.—*Capper's Weekly*.



